Wilmington Journal.

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THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL

ENGELHARD & SAUNDERS, Editors and Proprietors.

TO WHOM ALL LETTERS ON BUSINESS MUST BE ADDRESSED.

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Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1873.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

In China the marriage ceremony lasts three days.

Four hundred and sixteen buildings were erected in Cincinnati during the year 1872.

Texas journals are jubilant over the number of cotton factories established in that State.

Memphis has a debt of $4,447,000, and is unable to raise the January interest of $110,000.

Philadelphia started a Washington monument thirty-one years ago, and has got $10 84 towards it.

Thomas H. Benton is the only man who has held a seat in the United States Senate for thirty consecutive years.

Simon Cameron has been nominated for re-election as United States Senator by a caucus of the Radicals in the Pennsylvania Legislature. This secures his election.

Sergeant Bates proposes to travel all around this country with an English dog. What an unflagging nuisance Sergeant Bates is getting to be.

The London Fire Department costs about $300,000 a year, and that of New York nearly $1,000,000, although the latter city is only about one-third as large as London.

The only instance of father and son in the Senate at the same time is that of Hon. Henry Dodge, Senator from Wisconsin, and Augustus C. Dodge, Senator from Iowa.

Martin Van Buren is the only man who held the offices of President, Vice-President, Minister to England, Governor of his own State, and member of both houses of Congress.

There was another Dent—James Dent. No one knew it until he was appointed postmaster in Virginia. The people were simple enough to believe the supply was exhausted.

A Marseilles merchant has found some old tapestries that used to hang in M'me de Sevigne's chateau. They depict the loves of Anthony and Cleopatra and of Æneas and Dido.

Roscoe Conckling has received the Republican caucus nomination in the New York Legislature for re-election to the Senate of the United States. The election takes place on the 14th inst.

A literary lady of Terre Haute is immortalizing the campaign of '72 in Byronic verse. She has written already four hundred lines and has not yet reached the Baltimore Convention.

An association has been organized in England for the purpose of prosecuting every railroad company on whose line any accidents happen, and thus to compel them to be more considerate of human life.

The New York Herald publishes a list of murders committed in that city for the past three years. Adding them up we find forty in 1870, forty-five in 1871, fifty-six in 1872, showing a steady increase in the records of crime.

22,534 rag-pickers prowl the streets of Paris twice in 24 hours; they fill on an average 48,000 or 50,000 baskets a day; the average value of each basket is 30 cents, so that $15,000 are daily found in the leavings of Paris.

The San Francisco Bulletin thinks that in a very few years the Pacific coast will raise more than 100,000,000 bushels of surplus wheat per annum, and says that, besides this, the gold and silver product of the coast, estimated at $65,000,000 annually, will sink into insignificance.

The Richmond Enquirer cannot certainly have a very high opinion of West Point, when it affirms that "a third of the students there at this time are appointees of a gang of carpet-baggers, who are properly excluded from respectable society in the South."

A bill has been introduced into the Virginia House of Delegates to establish a free Railroad system in that State. The great fight of the session, it is understood, will take place over this bill. The Richmond Dispatch says: Wet groceries are placed near the field of combat to refresh the combatants.

Although Speaker Blaine, of Maine, is proven to have been badly implicated in the Credit Mobilier frauds, it is said that he will be renominated for Speaker by the Republicans, without opposition. In times not long ago, instead of being elected, he would have been disgracefully expelled from the House.

John Quincy Adams held a position under the Government during every administration from that of Washington to that of Polk—during which he died. He had been Minister to England, member of both Houses of Congress, Secretary of State and President of the United States. He died while a member of the House of Representatives.

China has signified its national individuality by adopting an imperial flag. This means something more than a mere sign of imperial power: for a distinctive flag is only required when the nation which uses it takes its place among the commercial communities of the world. The flag described, however, is not a banner with a new device, though strange one. It was the ready invention of the late Mr. Burlingame: when the Embassy, of which he was the head, came to this country, the need of a national flag was at once perceived; and as the yellow is the imperial color and the flying dragon is part of the imperial insignia, their combination made what will now be known as the official flag of China among the civilized nations.

The Georgia Legislature organized on Wednesday. Hon. S. N. Trournell, of Dalton, was elected President of the Senate, and Hon. A. O. Bacon, of Macon, Speaker of the House. On the 14th inst., an election is to be held for a United States Senator in place of Hon. Joshua Hill. General Gordon, A. H. Stephens, Ben. Hill and Governor Johnson appear to be the leading candidates.

Mr. Ford, the well known Baltimore manager, is cautious of the fame of the good fairies among the poor children of that city. He gave on Christmas Day a bright and showy performance for their especial behoof, and added after the play innumerable presents for the little people whose eyes he had feasted gratis. This was one of the biggest Christmas trees on record, and it sprung from one of the most generous and wholesome of hearts.

The Republican members of the North Carolina Congressional delegation are urging the name of Senator Pool, whose term expires on the 4th of March next, for a cabinet position. They base his claims on the ground that Southern Republicans have no representation in the Cabinet, and that North Carolina was the first State to break the force of the Greeley tidal wave. It is given out that if Pool must be provided for at public expense, he will have to content himself with a second-class commission.

Governor Washburn, of Massachusetts, and Governor Perham, of Maine, were duly inaugurated last week, with appropriate ceremonies. Though there may be nothing in the inaugural addresses of the Governors, they have the special interest of showing prosperity in the two States. Maine and Massachusetts have achieved great industrial progress during the past year, and the customary messages of their respective Governors are chiefly valuable for their encouraging exhibit which they furnish.

The New York Tribune correspondent at Washington sent the following dispatch to that journal on Saturday last: "The House elections committee will make a decision in the Bowen-DeLarge contested case before the 15th inst. Mr. Bowen is confident that he will be given the seat in time to draw the two year's salary, mileage, stationery, and other perquisites, before Congress expires on the 4th of March. DeLarge, holding the seat has, of course, drawn pay and allowances up to date, so the Government will be out of pocket at $12,000 or $15,000 by reason of the contest, and will, beside, have to pay the expenses incurred by both contestants in taking testimony.

Secretary Boutwell has evidently set his heart upon being United States Senator from Massachusetts in place of Vice-President Wilson. This accomplished, and Dr. George B. Loring having been elected President of the State Senate, the road is pretty clear for General Butler for the gubernatorial chair of the old Bay State for next year. Thus do the "busy B's" of the coalition hive of twenty years ago improve each shining hour. Butler, Boutwell, Banks, Burlingame and Bird! The first two, however, do all the political humming and buzzing for the old hive about these days.

Once in a while we do have an outcropping of chivalrous feeling in the North; and strange to say it is from sources least expected. A notable instance is at hand. A "local" of the Philadelphia Press told some very plain truths in a very plain way. Upon a principle of ancient common law—that the greater the truth, the greater the libel—a Pennsylvania Justice condemns and punishes him. Forney the editor or the Press, who has dubbed many a sneer at Southern chivalry, in no manner legally amenable, steps forward and *assumes* all the responsibilities and penalties of a faithful and courageous subordinate. This is what we, in this latitude, would call chivalry; and differs in no respect, as to principle from that where a like cause is determined by wager of battle, instead of wager by jury-trial under judicial instruction. We wish that such a spirit prevailed more among our Northern brethren of the Union—be that Union constitutional or otherwise—to do that which is right, be the legal obligation what it may.

The determination of the House of Representatives by so large a majority to make public the investigation into the Credit-Mobilier corruption, is a sharp censure of the committee for sitting with closed doors. The longer the subject is discussed the more serious it grows, and there was a proceeding in the House of Representatives on Monday painfully suggestive of corruption. Upon the question of bringing suit against the Credit-Mobilier a large majority voted in favor of the suit; *but there was no quorum present.* A call of the House was had, and a quorum appeared. The question was then put to the vote a second time, and again the great majority voted in the affirmative; but *again there was no quorum.* Evidently this showed "something rotten."

There is much that might be unearthed in this matter disgraceful to the National Legislature; but will it be unearthed? If unearthed, will the tainted be pursued to the point of thorough exposure and punishment? We doubt it. The number involved is too great for that. But let us wait. We who have suffered so much wrong can bear with very great composure the frauds of the Credit-Mobilier!

Our Republican friends, says Theodore Tilton, the free-lover woman suffrage champion, of the Golden Age, are to have their professions to the fair put fairly to the test. The National Woman Suffrage Association is announced to hold its annual session at Washington, January 16, and Miss Anthony, Mrs. Stanton, Mrs. Gage, and a score of greater and lesser lights, are to be there, and make a demand upon Congress for "Citizen Suffrage." These women are in earnest. Miss Anthony says the Philadelphia plank was merely a splinter, but it is the end of the wedge she means to drive home. The Republicans will find that Miss Anthony is not a woman to be trifled with, and that "respectful consideration" with her means nothing short of the ballot for women. They have given her an inch, and it shall go hard with them if they do not grant her an ell.

If there is anything which officials in this country ought to be thankful for, it is that they haven't the Bey of Tunis to say what their penalty shall be when they prove recreant to their trusts, as they are so continually doing here. Though the Bey is a despot, as absolute as profligate, his passion transcends infinitely that of a virtuous man, when he sees pickings and stealings among his subordinates. He requires a great deal of money to live on, and is constantly in debt, so when in November he heard that three of his tax-collectors had for years committed defalcations upon his treasury and accounted for only two-thirds of what they received, his rage knew no bounds. He summoned the terrified officials and confronted them with their faithlessness. They confessed and implored his mercy, which he did not see fit to exercise, and appealed to the Kadi for the penalty in such cases. The Kadi responded "impalement," and that jumping with the Bey's humor, he said, "Let them be impaled, then;" which was done on the following day. Three strong iron spits were erected about ten feet high, and about five feet from the ground there was a strong spike placed in each spit. The three doomed men were undressed and carried up by the herculean executioner, one by one, and their bodies pressed upon the spik s until death ensued. One struggled violently, but the others died with the faith and sang-froid of a true Moslem.

HARBOR IMPROVEMENTS.

WILMINGTON, N. C., 9th Jan, 1873.

Col. Wm. L. DeRossett, President of the Chamber of Commerce:

SIR—On Tuesday, the 7th instant, we visited the public works near New Inlet for the improvement of the Bar and River, on board the steam tug Jas. T. Easton, Capt. Leary.

We find that, since our last visit on the 1st of November, (reported on the 7th) there has been about one hundred and seventy (170) feet of the breakwater finished by planking, and about five hundred (500) feet of foundation cribs placed in position, and filled with stone up to low water lines, while work is progressing on about one hundred and sixty feet of the finishing superstructures, sixty feet of which is now nearly ready for planking, thus aggregating the present extreme length of the break-water at about thirty-six hundred feet, (3,600) of which about twenty-four hundred and twenty feet (2420) are finished, and about one hundred and sixty feet in course of completion, making the monthly average of work done about eighty-five feet of finished superstructure, and about two hundred and fifty feet of foundation cribs placed in position. This, we think, may be considered pretty fair progress for the past two months, considering the very stormy and disagreeable weather which has occurred within that time, as also, the intervention of Christmas and New Years holidays, suspending work for the time.

The engineer has thought proper to make a slight change in the direction of the breakwater, passing it across the shoal in front of Zeke's Island, directly towards the Main Inlet, instead of resting it upon Zeke's Island, which, being merely a bank of sand, would be in danger of being swept away by a heavy storm and strong currents, thereby widening the beach and exposing the breakwater. This, no doubt, is a move in the right direction, although it increases the length of the breakwater some two hundred feet, leaving some seven hundred feet of cribbing to be put in for its final completion.

The sand-beach in front follows the work very closely, and closes in upon it immediately upon the stoppage of the leaks in the breakwater.

The continuous stormy weather and eastwardly winds have had the effect of somewhat wearing the line of Smith Island beach to the southward, but not to a dangerous extent. The outer point of this beach has worn off considerably, straightening the general lines from Zeke's Island. This was to be expected from the strong currents passing into and out of the river, pressing hard upon it, and may reasonably be expected to continue until checked by obstructions on the river-side of Federal Point.

We did not have time to walk far down the beach to examine the condition and effects of the catch-sand fences and grass cultivation, for building up and securing the beach, but as far as we could see, they were very satisfactory; in fact everything connected with the work wears a very encouraging aspect. True, the progress of the work is more tardy than we hoped it would be (which is no fault of the Engineer in charge, or the operatives), and more so, perhaps, than would result in the best interest of the Government, and the commerce of our port, but we have the satisfaction of knowing that what has been done, and is being done, is effective, and sure preparation for more active operations for utilizing our magnificent harbor and river for the benefit of our rapidly growing commerce.

Had Congress exercised a more liberal spirit toward this work, long ere this time we should be reaping the benefits of it.

The unparalleled success, thus far, which has followed the inadequate appropriations, it is hoped will open the eyes of Congress to its importance and practicability, and justify a more liberal spirit than has been heretofore manifested.

By the close of the present fiscal year, when the present appropriation will have been exhausted, the breakwater may be expected to be complete; also, most of the work at New Inlet, of pressing necessity for its security, when a full appropriation will be required for removing shoals, wrecks, and other obstructions to a free passage of the river water to the ocean. We therefore suggest to the Chamber the propriety of placing this matter fairly and squarely before Congress through our representative, Hon. A. M. Waddell, and urging a full and sufficient appropriation to accomplish some tangible good.

H. NUTT,
Ch'mn Committee on Bar and River Improvements.

Gambetta acknowledged recently to a Lyons merchant that he was a Jew, but said that he had not been in a synagogue since his eighth year.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Collision.

Two freight trains on the Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta Railroad collided yesterday on Fair Bluff curve, some 64 miles from this city. Neither of them could have been running very fast, as the only damage, as far as we can learn, sustained by the engines, was the destruction of their plows. Sad to relate, however, Captain W. H. Griffin, of the train going west, had his leg fractured in this collision, in two places below the knee. His injuries, though painful and serious, are not considered necessarily dangerous. Captain Griffin is at Fair Bluff, under good treatment, and we trust will soon recover.

The cause of this collision will be investigated by the proper officers, and the blame visited where it rightly belongs.

Tobacco Tax Decision.

A decision has just been rendered by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, which is of much importance to the tobacco trade. The Commissioner, in reply to a question as to "whether tobacco stamped at 32 cents per pound under the old law is entitled, when exported, to a drawback of 32 cents., or only 20 cents per pound, the present tax, and whether it makes any difference in what district the tobacco was stamped," says that under the provision of the act of June 6, 1872, a drawback for such tobacco will be allowed to the full extent of the stamps affixed, and that it is not material as to the district in which the tax has been paid. The effect of this ruling is regarded as very favorable to tobacco dealers, especially the jobbers, as in disposing of their old stock they will be entitled to the drawback of 32 cents a pound, and in buying in their new stock will be subjected only to the tax of 20 cents a pound.

Financial Condition of the City and County.

Numerous inquiries having recently been made, by parties in other cities, probably with a view to transactions in our bonds, City Treasurer Servoss has prepared a condensed statement of the debts and taxable property of the city and county.

The entire debt of the city and county, January 1st, 1873, amounted to $626,021 89. Of this the city owes, bonded debt, $564,200 and floating debt, $7,821 89. The county owes $54,000, all of which is bonded; of this amount, $19,000 is due March 1st, 1874. The interest on all of the above debt, both city and county, is promptly paid when due.

The estimated value of the city and county property, for taxation, amounts to about $6,000,000.

On the 1st inst., the cash in the city treasury amounted to $24,500 and in the county treasury, on the same date, with other assets, to $25,000.

The Way it Works.

We are well aware of the fact that some of our merchants occasionally send work to be printing, when the same work can be done here equally as well and equally as cheap, as more than one have confessed, after trying the experiment. We don't mean to say that we could print a book or an almanac or a magazine as cheap as it can be done in New York City, because of the superior facilities there, but we do say that, for any ordinary job work, and such as is generally called for by the merchants in this city, it can be furnished as cheap from the JOURNAL STEAM PRESSES, as from those in Baltimore, Philadelphia or New York.

As an instance in point, we will state the fact that a merchant called on us yesterday and asked for an estimate on a certain job of work. We agreed to do it for $27 50, and the order was given to us. Afterwards we were informed by the merchant that some time since he had had the same job put up in New York, and that it had cost $60, delivered in that city. Our estimate was made up without any knowledge of this fact, and the instance itself evidences that we can sometimes work from 12 to 16 per cent less than they do in the great city.

The moral of all which is that those in need of job work should have it executed at the JOURNAL office.

Wilcox, Gibbs & Co's Fertilizers.

We had the pleasure of a call yesterday from Mr. G. A. Seymour, General Traveling Agent for this old and popular guano importing house, for which Messrs. J. E. Russell & Co., cotton factors, are general agents at Wilmington.

This firm make the importation of guanos a speciality, and class among the oldest dealers in the South, having been in the business several years previous to the war. The fertilizers sold by this Company are well known by the planters of the South and have been used several years in North Carolina and South Carolina with perfect satisfaction, each year adding to their favor.

The Phœnix Guano, of which this Company make a speciality, is a *natural* guano, imported by them direct to Charleston and Savannah, and sold in its natural state. This guano is, in its true sense, a fertilizer, as we notice it is endorsed by a great many planters as benefiting their lands for several years by one application. Planters are especially directed to the results of this guano composted with cotton seed.

We invite the attention of the planting public to the advertisement of Messrs. J. E. Russell & Co., the Company's agents in this city, and as the time is near at hand for farmers to buy their fertilizers, we would advise them to consult J. E. Russell & Co. before making their purchases.

Navassa Guano Company.

We call attention to the advertisement of the Navassa Guano Company, in this issue. We are always glad to note the success of home enterprises, and it is therefore with some satisfaction we learn that this Company sold, during the past year, all the guano they could make, and that, in view of the constantly growing demand for their fertilizer, consequent upon the almost universal satisfaction it has given, they have decided to improve their manufacturing facilities by erecting an additional chamber for the production of sulphuric acid. As far as we are able to judge, the guano fully deserves its popularity. It is made from one of the richest known phosphates, which is imported at great expense from Navassa Island. In the character of the highly responsible and well-known business men composing this Company, purchasers have a guarantee that the standard of the fertilizer will be faithfully maintained. This is the fourth year of the Company's existence, and their prosperity has added not a little to the business of our city. They will have fifteen or twenty vessels in our port during the winter, bringing the crude phosphate and bearing off other valuable freights; and this, with their heavy pay rolls, benefits the community by putting a large amount of currency in circulation. It is, therefore, with all sincerity we wish them a prosperous new year.

Written for the Journal.

A PORTRAIT!

I see thick locks of raven hair,
Falling in curves both soft and fair
Down on a forehead sloping low
To the line where the heavy eyebrows grow.

Deep in their rich depths dark eyes,
Sweet in their quiet loveliness,
Gray at rest,—now beaming brown,
Now brilliantly black with the coming frown.

Wonderful eyes, are these orbs of gray,
With shading lashes of jetty spray?
Flashing all colors in quick alike
But eyes that are beautiful, beautiful still.

Oh tresses black, and cheek red-brown,
Oh glorious depths where my senses drown,
Oh lips where are loveliest roses blown,
I would pain—I would pain—call you my own!

Sirrus.

THE MASTER HATH NEED OF THE REAPERS.

The Master hath need of the reapers,
And, mourner, he calleth to thee;
Come out from the valley of sorrow,
Look up to the hill-tops and see
How the fields of the harvest are whitening;
How golden and full is the grain.
O, what are thy wants or the summons?
And what are the griefs and thy pain?

The Master hath need of the reapers,
And, sifter, he calls thee to-day;
Come on from the mansions of pleasure,
From the halls where the careless ones be.
Soon the shadows of eve will be falling
With the mists and the dews and the rain.
O, what is the world and its follies,
To the worlds, and the fruit of the grain?

The Master hath need of the reapers,
And, worker, he calls to thee;
O, what are thy dreams of ambition,
To the joys that hereafter shall be?
There is token of storms that are coming,
And summer is fast on the wane;
Then, alas, for the hope of the harvest,
And alas! for the beautiful grain.

The Master hath need of the reapers,
And, sweet, he calls to thee and to me;
O, hasten, while the sun of the morning,
Are blowing so freshly and free;
Let the sound of the scythe and the sickle
Re-echo o'er hill-top and plain,
And gather the sheaves in the garner,
For golden and ripe is the grain.

O, think of the crowns they are wearing,
Resplendent with jewels of light;
O, think of the palms they are bearing,
As they walk with the angels in white;
Or the beautiful songs they are singing,
Of the shouts that will forth you above,
As the sheaves from the fields they are bringing,
When the harvests are all gathered home.

B—, these, and the lays that are given,
While tolling and weeping below,
Or toshing one sinner to Heaven,
Or, less, the summons and go
To the field where the harvests are whitening,
For summer is fast on the wane,
And gather the sheaves in the garner,
For golden and ripe is the grain.

[Written by Mrs. Bishop Thompson, just before she was called to the bedside of her dying husband.

From the San Francisco Bulletin.

Burglar Detected in the Act of Robbing His Brother's House.

Some ten years ago two brothers left their home in Illinois and came to California. The elder was a man of the most steady habits, who had received a thorough business education in his native State, and who had made up his mind to prosper in the new country he had chosen. The other was inclined to be dissipated, and had figured in so many scrapes at home that he stood in very bad odor in his village. The brothers lived together for some time in San Francisco, while both looked for situations. The younger brother, however, fell into bad company and bad habits, and after a few months they separated by mutual consent. The elder obtained a situation in a wholesale store as porter, and by his diligence and steadiness soon worked himself into the confidence of his employers. Of his brother he saw little. One day a note reached him from his wild relative, who was then confined in the city jail on a charge of petty larceny. He bailed him out and employed counsel to defend him. Though circumstantially evident that the prisoner committed the crime alleged, yet the actual proof was so meagre that in his trial at the Municipal Court he was acquitted. The elder brother now renounced the criminal altogether, and until Christmas Eve they had not met for nearly ten years. Advancing rapidly in the esteem of his employers, the industrious young man soon found himself in the receipt of a good salary, and gradually rose to a partnership in the firm which he had entered as shop-boarder. He purchased a house on Rush street, married lately with a considerable fortune of her own, and last Christmas he saw three beautiful children around him to enjoy the wonders of the Christmas-tree. That night the family retired about midnight. Towards 2 o'clock in the morning the gentleman heard a noise below and moving quietly out of bed stood at the head of the stair to assure himself that his suspicions of burglars being in the house were correct. The gleam of a candle in the parlor assured him, and returning to his room and arming himself he crept down stairs to capture the thief. He had proceeded so cautiously that the burglar was not aware of any one stirring in the household, and when he reached the parlor door he saw a man endeavoring to pry open the bullet where he kept his silver. Levelling his revolver at the thief he shouted, "Stop or you are a dead man, and he had the burglar completely at his mercy.

The "jimmy" dropped from his nervous hands, and the gentleman was advancing to secure him, when, to his infinite horror, he perceived that it was his younger brother whom he had thus detected in crime. Both stood motionless for a moment, and then the unfortunate wretch, dropped on his knees, cried out, "A God's sake my judge Robert, I did not know that you lived here!" The other believed him, and bidding him sit down, asked him what could have led to the commission of such a crime? 'Twas the old story: Liquor and evil companions. That night, the would-be burglar slept under the roof of his forgiving brother, who when he told his strange story to our reporter, declared with tears in his eyes, that he intended to save him, if possible, and was going to give him employment in his own store. He said that if he could only save his erring brother it would be the best and dearest Christmas present he could expect. The reckless man seems to be truly penitent, and this extraordinary meeting may be the means of saving him from the state prison, or even the gallows.

A Story of Two Lovers.

The path to matrimonial bliss is thorny in California, or at least two lovers in Wathena had an unpleasant time of it. Henrietta Kirkpatrick wanted to marry Mr. Waddell, but the old Kirk just swore that she should never rally around the nuptial bower with any man by that name. When the lover heard of this he took a friend along and sought an interview with the old man. He granted one, appearing at the door with a shot-gun, which he instantly discharged at Waddell.—Only two of the shot touched him, and he waited until the gun was again loaded, dodging this time by sliding to the opposite side of his horse.—Convinced of Kirkpatrick's sincerity by this, he rode away, but Henrietta collected her worldly goods at midnight, as they might have known she would leave dony, and the twain were united before daylight.

Upon the marriage of Miss Wheat, of Virginia, an editor hopes that her path may be flowery, and that she may never be thrashed by her husband.

From the Hickory Tavern Eagle.

THE FUTURE OF HICKORY TAVERN.

The Wilmington Connection.

[BY COL. WALTER LENOIR.]

The first step to increase our Railroad facilities, and to make Hickory Tavern a Railroad centre, and the step which paves the way to all the rest, is to make this the point of connection between the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad, and the Western North Carolina Railroad.

There is no room for doubt that there will be a connection between these roads. By the terms of their amended charters the Wilmington road may connect with the other, by a branch running to any point running west of the Catawba River; and the other road cannot discriminate against it on freights west of the point of connection. This amendment, adroitly obtained by the Wilmington road after it was forced to suspend indefinitely its progress through the Reedy Patch Gap to Asheville, will, in effect, convert all that portion of the Western North Carolina Railroad, which is West of the point of connection into a Wilmington Road.

For suppose that the connection is at Hickory Tavern; from this point it would be about as near to Wilmington, by the Wilmington road, as it would be to Goldsboro' or Weldon by the other. Thus Wilmington, by this free ticket to tap the Norfolk road, would be able to compete successfully with Norfolk for freights passing in either direction between points west, Hickory Tavern and the seaboard; and Wilmington would thus secure most of the trade from Hickory Tavern west, on our road, and Hickory Tavern would have a leading position on both roads.

It is plain that the proper connection between these roads is by a line from Lincolnton along the Crowder Town road to Hickory Tavern; because between these two points the roads are only nineteen miles apart, with no water to cross except Clark's creek at Lincolnton, and all the rest of the route nearly level and nearly straight. And because, while this connection cannot be made so well at any other point as at Hickory Tavern, it is equally true that the connecting branch cannot be extended beyond our road with so much advantage to Wilmington from any other point.—For the connection, extended beyond our road from Hickory Tavern, would be on the most direct and practicable route from Wilmington across the Blue Ridge to the Cumberland Gap, and through it Cincinnati, Louisville and Chicago; and would gather on the way the grain, hay, cattle, sheep, hogs, coined a thorough business education in his native State, and who had made up his mind to prosper in the new country he had chosen. The other was inclined to be dissipated, and had figured in so many scrapes at home that he stood in very bad odor in his village. The brothers lived together for some time in San Francisco, while both looked for situations. The younger brother, however, fell into bad company and bad habits, and after a few months they separated by mutual consent. The elder obtained a situation in a wholesale store as porter, and by his diligence and steadiness soon worked himself into the confidence of his employers. Of his brother he saw little. One day a note reached him from his wild relative, who was then confined in the city jail on a charge of petty larceny. He bailed him out and employed counsel to defend him. Though circumstantially evident that the prisoner committed the crime alleged, yet the actual proof was so meagre that in his trial at the Municipal Court he was acquitted. The elder brother now renounced the criminal altogether, and until Christmas Eve they had not met for nearly ten years. Advancing rapidly in the esteem of his employers, the industrious young man soon found himself in the receipt of a good salary, and gradually rose to a partnership in the firm which he had entered as shop-boarder. He purchased a house on Rush street, married lately with a considerable fortune of her own, and last Christmas he saw three beautiful children around him to enjoy the wonders of the Christmas-tree. That night the family retired about midnight. Towards 2 o'clock in the morning the gentleman heard a noise below and moving quietly out of bed stood at the head of the stair to assure himself that his suspicions of burglars being in the house were correct. The gleam of a candle in the parlor assured him, and returning to his room and arming himself he crept down stairs to capture the thief. He had proceeded so cautiously that the burglar was not aware of any one stirring in the household, and when he reached the parlor door he saw a man endeavoring to pry open the bullet where he kept his silver. Levelling his revolver at the thief he shouted, "Stop or you are a dead man, and he had the burglar completely at his mercy.

The "jimmy" dropped from his nervous hands, and the gentleman was advancing to secure him, when, to his infinite horror, he perceived that it was his younger brother whom he had thus detected in crime. Both stood motionless for a moment, and then the unfortunate wretch, dropped on his knees, cried out, "A God's sake my judge Robert, I did not know that you lived here!" The other believed him, and bidding him sit down, asked him what could have led to the commission of such a crime? 'Twas the old story: Liquor and evil companions. That night, the would-be burglar slept under the roof of his forgiving brother, who when he told his strange story to our reporter, declared with tears in his eyes, that he intended to save him, if possible, and was going to give him employment in his own store. He said that if he could only save his erring brother it would be the best and dearest Christmas present he could expect. The reckless man seems to be truly penitent, and this extraordinary meeting may be the means of saving him from the state prison, or even the gallows.

A Story of Two Lovers.

The path to matrimonial bliss is thorny in California, or at least two lovers in Wathena had an unpleasant time of it. Henrietta Kirkpatrick wanted to marry Mr. Waddell, but the old Kirk just swore that she should never rally around the nuptial bower with any man by that name. When the lover heard of this he took a friend along and sought an interview with the old man. He granted one, appearing at the door with a shot-gun, which he instantly discharged at Waddell.—Only two of the shot touched him, and he waited until the gun was again loaded, dodging this time by sliding to the opposite side of his horse.—Convinced of Kirkpatrick's sincerity by this, he rode away, but Henrietta collected her worldly goods at midnight, as they might have known she would leave dony, and the twain were united before daylight.

Suicide of a Prominent Citizen of Hagerstown, Md.—He pays $3,000 for a Breach of Promise, and then Hangs Himself.

A special dispatch to the Baltimore American from Hagerstown says: Our quiet town was thrown into a state of great excitement on Saturday morning by the announcement that one of our most respected and wealthy citizens, Judge Charles G. Lane, had committed suicide. He was found in the garret of his house in a kneeling posture with a rope around his neck, which was attached to a beam overhead.—Although he had gone up stairs only a few minutes before a member of the family went to look for him, life was extinct when the body was found.—Mental aberration was no doubt the cause of the unhappy taking off. Some three or four years ago Judge Lane lost his wife. He remained a widower for two years, and then remarried. A few months after his second marriage a woman living in the State of Ohio brought suit against him for breach of promise, charging in her declaration that he had agreed to marry her, and then failed to do so. This suit gave Judge Lane great annoyance, and weighed heavily upon his mind. Before the case came to trial it was compromised, the defendant agreed to pay the plaintiff a large sum of money (some $3,000). It is understood that the final negotiations were concluded a few days since and the money paid. Judge Lane was about sixty-five years of age. He was presiding judge of the Orphans' Court for Washington county for two or three terms, and at the time of his death was President of the First National Bank of Hagerstown, he having been Director in this bank ever since its organization, and one of the largest stockholders. He leaves a large estate, which will be inherited by his two surviving children.

Peanut culture is pronounced a success in Michigan, since Robert Scott, of Gross Lake, has marketed his crop of twelve bushels, the first raised in the State.

A Philadelphia woman has invented an improvement on sewing machines, by which they can be applied to the manufacture of sofas and other heavy goods.

The Cologne Gazette announces that the law making civil marriage obligatory, will certainly be voted the present session of the Prussian Chambers.

The Queen of Denmark wins the heart of her people by driving about in a baroueche in a 43 cent calico.

The Nashville Union brags that it hasn't a man on its staff who isn't rich, talented and good looking.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the DR. SIMPER TAR SOAP, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar* Soap, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. 12w

THE Purest and Sweetest Cod-Liver Oil is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the seashore, from fresh, selected livers, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. 12w

CAPTAIN KATE.

"I am going down to the lake shore where it's cool and quiet; where I needn't work or even think, but do just as I please." That's what I said to Fred Gorman.

Fred looked blank. "Don't go this afternoon," he said. "I wanted you to go with me to Madame W's to-night, and be presented to Captain Kate, the new belle."

"Thank you," I responded: "but no more girls of the period for me, if you please.—I had rather be excused."

"Oh, but you must see 'Captain Kate!'" he went on, "that's what they call her, because of the followers she has; she's worth seeing."

"I know the style," I said, with a majestic wave of the hand. "Bold eyes—blue perhaps, black probably—rather tall, immense chignon, laughs and cracks jokes like a trooper, and never says a word of sense. I repeat it, my friend, not any for me!"

"But just wait——" began Fred, and I interrupted, with another wave of the hand.

"My friend, I shall leave town this afternoon, for the lake; should like your company, but if you choose to stay, I go alone. I want nothing of this Kate or any other woman."

"Pon my soul!" cried Fred, widening his blue eyes. What has come over you, the king of male flirts? Been bitten, eh?"

"No, simply disgusted," I answered, loftily. "I'm tired of work and women, and am going to leave both. Will you go?"

"Not till next week; then I'll follow."

"All right," I said, and we parted.

"King of flirts!" Fred had called me, and that term needs some explanation, for I should regret having any of my friends think me that most detestible affair, a man butterfly.

I was thirty, not bad looking, and a well-to-do young lawyer, possessed a nice little property. I had a due appreciation of women—liked most of them extremely well, loved none; paid them some harmless compliments; chatted, walked and drove with them. But as for flirting—why I spoke no word of love; gave no fair lady any reason for thinking I was in love, and Mrs. Grundy gave me the appellation of "Male Flirt." Well, never mind; I did'nt.

I went down to the lake shore that afternoon and engaged rooms at a private dwelling.

"We have three boarders now," the pleasant little lady said, "and expect one more to-morrow afternoon—a young relative from the city—and there are just rooms for one more.

Those I engaged and domiciled myself in my new quarters, but not at all pleased with the prospective young lady. There were two already; but harmless individuals, I mentally observed at the table; one a studious damsel who wore spectacles and looked at the ceiling; the other an invalid, and the wife of the male boarder. But this "coming girl"—who was she, and what did she want to disturb my coveted peace and country quiet for? No doubt she would be a dashing, slashing panier-and-shash-end style of girl, who would dare me into making love to her, and give me no peace until I did. Flirtations might be all very well, but a fellow didn't want to be dragged into it, when he was in search of peace and quiet. This was my mental soliloquy until the coming girl came. I watched her from my window as the hack set her down.

Small, dressed in gray, veiled. That was all I saw, save two moderate sized trunks. All, until two hours later I saw her at the table, and took a private inventory. Rather below the medium height and slender in figure: fair, with feint color in her cheeks; hair dusky brown, curling, or rather waving, not quite to the shoulders, and tied with a blue ribbon from the smooth brow; eyes, a quiet brown and clear as a summer lake. That was all. I think, that I noticed. No; the mouth was very sweet; and pretty, and totally devoid of that society shirk and haughty curl, which are so decidedly repulsive in women. I remember thinking of that, and then quite forgetting Miss Whiting until the following day.

"A very quiet, sensible appearing and rather pretty young woman," I have said to myself, "and not one likely to molest me in any way."

I strolled out to a little arbor the next forenoon, with a book in my hand, and found Miss Whiting, with a book in her hand, seated in said arbor.

"I beg pardon," I began; "I did not know the place was occupied."

"Make believe that it isn't," she said, "and come in. There is ample room, and I am so much interested in my book that I shall not even see you."

Feeling decidedly complimented at the closing sentence, I seated myself on the opposite bench and opened my book. But I did not progress rapidly. Miss Whiting was so interesting in repose, made such a pretty good-looking picture, sitting there, that I could but watch her.

How interested she seemed to be in her book, and how utterly oblivious of my presence! Was I such a nonentity then? I began to feel very uncomfortable. If she would only glance at me! but she wouldn't. Once she picked some crawling thing from her dress, and tossed it at the dust, but never glanced at me.

"Miss Whiting," I said at length, "pardon me, but I am tired of making believe. I had rather think the arbor occupied."

Miss Whiting kept on reading, and answered quietly:

"Very well, consider me here."

Not to be worsted in this way, I said loudly, "Well, but I want you to talk to me."

She closed her book, keeping one slender hand between the pages, and lifted her childishly calm eyes to my face.

"It is a very pleasant day, Mr. Lester," she said, with perfect gravity.

"Decidedly," I responded.

"Much cooler since the shower," she observed.

"It is," I assented.

"Looks like rain in the East," she remarked.

"It does," I said, and then we both laughed.

"Now," she said, "I hope you will let me go on with my book. It is Dickens' Great Expectations, and if you have ever read it, you can understand my interest."

"Do you like Dickens?" I asked.

"No," she said, "I love him. From the opening page to the 'Finis,' his books are gardens of delight to me. He interests you in his weirdest characters, and enlists your sympathies, not with one, but with all. He is inimitable—he is incomparable. Others may excel in their style, be as interesting, to me there is none like him."

A deeper flush had come into her cheeks and her eyes grew wider and darker.

"Decidedly pretty now," I informed myself, "and really an intelligent little person."

After that, Miss Whiting and I were quite sociable. I sought her society, and she did not avoid me, but treated me precisely as she would a youn

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1873.

THE DAILY JOURNAL, the oldest daily paper in North Carolina, and the only thirty-two column daily in the State, is published every morning, except Monday, at EIGHT DOLLARS a year; FOUR DOLLARS six months; SEVENTY-FIVE cents per month for shorter periods. Served by Carriers in the city at SEVENTY-FIVE cents per month, or TWO DOLLARS and TWENTY-FIVE cents per quarter.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL, (Friday) a thirty-six column paper, TWO DOLLARS per year: three copies FIVE DOLLARS AND A HALF; four copies, SEVEN DOLLARS; five copies, EIGHT DOLLARS AND A HALF; ten copies, FIFTEEN DOLLARS; twenty copies, TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

SUBSCRIPTIONS in all cases payable in advance, and no paper continued after the expiration of the time paid for.

REMITTANCES should be made by Post-office Money Order or Express. If this cannot be done, protection against losses by mail may be secured by forwarding a draft payable to the order of the proprietors of the JOURNAL, or by sending the money in a registered letter.

ADVERTISING RATES (per inch of twelve lines of advertising type): ONE inch, one insertion, ONE DOLLAR; two insertions, ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF; three insertions, TWO DOLLARS; four insertions, TWO DOLLARS AND A HALF; five insertions, THREE DOLLARS; six insertions, THREE DOLLARS AND A HALF; twelve insertions, FIVE DOLLARS AND A HALF; one month, EIGHT DOLLARS; two months, FIFTEEN DOLLARS; three months, TWENTY-TWO DOLLARS.

Contracts for longer periods and longer space made upon liberal terms.

Address,

ENGELHARD & SAUNDERS,
Wilmington, N. C.

OUR SUBSCRIPTION LISTS.

Our lists of subscribers, we are glad to say, have been very satisfactorily increased during the past two weeks. Every subscriber we mean one who paid *in advance* for his paper. We are under obligations to several friends for their new interest manifested in the JOURNAL, and especially to one of Sanders' Store, Carteret county, who sent us the *third* club of subscribers within a few months. One such friend at each office in this section of the country would increase our circulation ten fold during the present year.

THE JOURNAL.

We publish in this issue some of the complimentary notices which our exchanges of the neighboring press have kindly extended to the JOURNAL upon its enlargement and improvement. We thank them one and all.

These notices are published from no spirit of egotism, but to let our readers know what is thought of the JOURNAL by its cotemporaries.

Whatever of influence the JOURNAL may have attained shall be most faithfully exerted for the best interests of the people of North Carolina, and to the building up of our city and immediate section of the country.

DEATH OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.

Napoleon III., better known as Louis Napoleon, died Thursday at Chiselhurst, England, where he has resided within his family since his defeat and exile by the Prussians, and recent release from prison, in the Spring of 1871. No man has figured more prominently, or with more conspicuous ability, in military and civil life, during the present century, nor does history reveal a more overwhelming and disgraceful defeat than followed the declaration of war against Prussia, July, 1870, terminating with his surrender at Sedan, in less than six weeks, after a campaign murdered with cowardice and incapacity.

Charles Louis Napoleon Bonaparte was the third son of Louis Bonaparte, King of Holland, his mother being Hortense, the daughter of the Empress Josephine by her first marriage. He was born in April, 1808.

After the defeat of his uncle, Napoleon Bonaparte, the family was banished, Louis Napoleon and his mother taking a home in Switzerland, where he entered the little army of that country. During the French Revolution of 1830, which placed Louis Philippe on the throne, he applied for commission to serve as a private in the French army, but his petition was followed by a renewal of the decree of banishment. But the future Emperor, nothing undaunted, did not give up the hope of occupying the seat of his uncle.

He engaged in several minor revolutions and insurrections in different countries, but it was not until 1836 that he made any direct movement towards the attainment of his ambition. This proved unsuccessful. He was captured and taken to Paris. His life was spared on condition that he should be sent to the United States. He remained in this country but a short time, returning to Switzerland.

In 1840 the Prince Napoleon made another attempt to secure the French throne. He landed, with his followers, in England, at Bologne, but was easily repulsed. He was captured and sentenced to perpetual imprisonment. After six years' close confinement, he escaped in disguise into Belgium and thence into England.

Here he remained until the famous revolution of 1848. This led to his election as a representative in the National Assembly, and afterwards as President of the French Republic.

Having obtained this position the rest was very easy. Emulating his uncle he courted the favor of the army. The Assembly, in 1851, becoming uneasy at the growing power of the President, made show of disapprobation. The leaders were arrested, the Assembly disbanded and Napoleon declared himself Dictator.

Next year the question of the restoration of the Empire was put before the people. The proposal was accepted, and under the name of Napoleon III, the Prince assumed the title of Emperor of France.

His life since then is a part of the current history of the day. In many respects he has made the French people a good ruler, and during his reign that country has been more prosperous and her people more happy than at any time before. He was a man of great abilities and of greater ambition. Many, very many of the people of France will mourn his death, no more on account of the past, than for the hopes for the future which died with him.

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

With this issue we begin the Twenty-ninth Annual Volume of the WILMINGTON (Weekly) JOURNAL. And we are glad to present it to our readers greatly improved and enlarged.

The WILMINGTON JOURNAL has so long and fully established itself among the people of the surrounding counties that in many localities it is almost exclusively circulated, and there is hardly a postoffice in this section in which it has not a fair circulation. In many families it has become a household necessity. Sons and grandsons take it, as did their fathers and grandfathers before them.

Determined to make our Weekly edition worthy of the influence and circulation it has attained, we have increased it to a thirty-six column paper, the only one in the State, we believe, and shall fill it with editorials, selections and market reports. As we think will add to its interest and popularity.

We hope that our old patrons will take pains to show the new and enlarged JOURNAL to their neighbors and friends, and aid us in extending its circle of readers. A few names in a club of twelve, twenty or more, would be a favor that could not be multiplied. We shall endeavor to prove worthy of the confidence and support of the people, and that our effort will be appreciated.

CHAPEL HILL ITEMS.

We direct special attention to our Chapel Hill letter. What graduate of the University can look at this picture of memories [illegible] without a thrill of pleasure? Where [illegible] of North Caro[illegible] the University [illegible] upon its [illegible] Carolina as [illegible] Commonwealth [illegible] State.

CAPE FEAR AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Colonel A. M. McKoy, President of the Cape Fear Agricultural Society, [illegible] Committee [illegible]

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E. W. [illegible],
J. A. Wilder,
W. A. Cumming,
Dr. W. G. [illegible],
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JUDGE MERRIMON AND THE CONTESTED ELECTION.

The New York *Sun* does Judge Merrimon very great injustice in charging him with the failure to contest the election of Governor before the Legislature. The Executive Committee of the Conservative Democracy were called to meet in Raleigh on 20th of December last, to consider the propriety of taking the subject into consideration. It was considered with candor and the facts as reported from the various counties received by the committee, and after very [illegible] it was [illegible] that [illegible] known to have been committed, but often these could not be legally established, and hence frequently County Executive Committees had failed to make proper report. The crossed irregularities were proved to have existed in many of the counties, but the Committee did not wish to make a contest for the sake [illegible]

While the meeting did not absolutely give up the contest, it was practically abandoned. Judge MERRIMON was present at these meetings, and was very firm and persistent in his opinion that the contest ought to be made.

The writer was himself a member of the Democratic Conservative Committee and present at the meeting. From that time onward, although the JOURNAL was one of the first, probably the very first, paper in the State to demand the contest, we abandoned it. Our opinion had not changed as to the facts, but we were satisfied that it was impracticable either from the care with which the corruptionists had covered their fraud, or from the carelessness and indifference of our own people.

Judge MERRIMON cannot, in any way, directly or indirectly, be charged with the failure to make the contest.

George Z. French,
Lyle A. Powell, Sampson,
E. E. Burruss, Wilmington,
Dr. T. E. Carr, "

This Committee, with the Officers, are requested to meet in this city at the Purcell House, on Wednesday, January 22d, at 8 o'clock, P. M. As the Field Crop Premium List will come under consideration, and other matters of great importance will be considered, it is desired that there shall be a full meeting.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Chapel Hill—The Past and Present—The University—Its Decay—Auld Lang Syne—The Old Faculty—The Downfall of the Village.

CHAPEL HILL, Jan. 6, 1873.

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We publish in another column the correspondence between Governor Caldwell and Kemp P. Battle, Esq., of Raleigh, in which the latter declines the appointment of Superintendent of Public Instruction. The correspondence is very complimentary to both of these gentlemen. Governor CALDWELL could have made no better selection to fill the office, and Mr. BATTLE could not have declined in better terms. He is [illegible] by other engagements to remain [illegible] North Carolina, where he is [illegible] undertaking [illegible] salary. [illegible] to the [illegible] engagement [illegible] Mr. BATTLE [illegible] Superintendent [illegible] people [illegible] which he [illegible] accomplish [illegible] will ever be [illegible]. He is [illegible] people in [illegible] position.

JUDGE MERRIMON AND THE CONTESTED ELECTION.

The New York *Sun* does Judge Merrimon very great injustice in charging him with the failure to contest the election of Governor before the Legislature. The Executive Committee of the Conservative Democracy were called to meet in Raleigh on 20th of December last, to consider the propriety of taking the subject into consideration. It was considered with candor and the facts as reported from the various counties received by the committee, and after very [illegible] it was [illegible] that [illegible] known to have been committed, but often these could not be legally established, and hence frequently County Executive Committees had failed to make proper report. The crossed irregularities were proved to have existed in many of the counties, but the Committee did not wish to make a contest for the sake [illegible]

While the meeting did not absolutely give up the contest, it was practically abandoned. Judge MERRIMON was present at these meetings, and was very firm and persistent in his opinion that the contest ought to be made.

The writer was himself a member of the Democratic Conservative Committee and present at the meeting. From that time onward, although the JOURNAL was one of the first, probably the very first, paper in the State to demand the contest, we abandoned it. Our opinion had not changed as to the facts, but we were satisfied that it was impracticable either from the care with which the corruptionists had covered their fraud, or from the carelessness and indifference of our own people.

Judge MERRIMON cannot, in any way, directly or indirectly, be charged with the failure to make the contest.

George Z. French,
Lyle A. Powell, Sampson,
E. E. Burruss, Wilmington,
Dr. T. E. Carr, "

This Committee, with the Officers, are requested to meet in this city at the Purcell House, on Wednesday, January 22d, at 8 o'clock, P. M. As the Field Crop Premium List will come under consideration, and other matters of great importance will be considered, it is desired that there shall be a full meeting.

Chapel Hill—Its Decay—"The Old Hotel—The Episcopal Church—The Former Residences of the Faculty—Miss Nancy Hilliard—President Pool and Sheriff Guthrie—Old Acquaintances and Recent Recollections—The Churches—Dr. November, Dave Barham and Tom Jones.

CHAPEL HILL, January, 7th, 1873.

My Dear Journal:—As a consequence of the diminution in the population of this village, the stores that made the students trade a specialty soon closed, leaving the business of the town in the hands of those merchants who had looked more especially after the country trade. There are now only three dry goods stores open here and one drug store. There are seven other large ones and several smaller ones that then were also needed to do the business of the place that are now shut up and without a tenant, and that too on Main street between the old Nunn corner and Governor Swain's house. On three of these buildings there were outside stairways to get to the upper stories. These stairways have rotted and fallen away until they seem to hang by the merest shreds, though the buildings are but a little over a dozen years old. Along this same street and between the points named, with a few exceptions, the fences have fallen down and so remain or have been patched up with odd pieces of plank of every conceivable size and shape. The dwelling houses that are not occupied have scarcely a pane of glass left in the windows. Of those that are occupied, some, at least one, large two story house, have the broken panes stuffed with old rags to keep out the wind and rain. The old Hotel, where Miss Nancy Hilliard ruled over "the boys" for so many years, seems almost ready to fall to pieces. The Episcopal Church, for the building of which the venerable Bishop Green spent so much time and labor in securing the funds, is nailed up. Fisk P. Brewer, or rather his family, occupy the residence that formerly was occupied by Dr. Wheat, and afterward by Professor Kimberly. Governor Swain's house is occupied by Mr. Harris, late an Internal Revenue officer. Professor Fetter's house is occupied by Nat King. Mr. Gattis occupies Professor Martin's house. Dr. Phillips' house is vacated. Wash Davis occupies Professor Smith's house, and Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of Public Instruction, and a late Professor under the Pool dynasty, lives at Dr. Mitchell's old home.

Mr. Brewer has just left here, having recently come home from some part of Greece, where he represents the United States Government as Consul, or in some other capacity. It is a long way to come from Greece to Chapel Hill, to spend Christmas, or for any other purpose; but I suppose that he got leave of absence from President Grant, and that it is all right under the new style of Civil Service Reform.

None of the houses referred to pay, we suppose, more than a nominal rent, as there are so many vacant residences here that the owners are glad to have them taken care of, and the taxes paid on them without rent. It is said that there are not more than four houses in the village that would bring more than fifteen dollars in cash, if put up at public auction, and not even then, unless bought by the present owners, and yet there are probably more desirable residences in this place than in any village of its size in the State of North Carolina.

I called to see Miss Nancy Hilliard for a few moments this morning. She now occupies the new part of the old Hotel, having recently returned from Raleigh, where she had charge of the Exchange Hotel. She says she would rather live here, on bread and water, than anywhere else in the world in ease and luxury. When she came back here she found herself without house or home. It seemed that some time ago her new house, "The Crystal Palace," as it used to be called, was sold under execution, and that the Reverend Solomon Pool bid it off at some absolutely low figure, the intended sale being but little known, somehow or other, and occurring at Hillsboro'. One hundred and fifty six dollars, we think, is the sum named as the amount paid by Mr. Pool. The house contains eight large rooms and a basement story, and stands upon a lot of nearly two acres of ground in the middle of the town. I learn that President Pool took a deed for the property and still holds it. During Miss Nancy's sojourn in Raleigh, Hugh B. Guthrie was put in possession by President Pool, and as Mr. Pool was unwilling to eject him, Miss Nancy, after a long life of hard labor, found herself, on her return here, without a place that she could call her own.

Mr. Guthrie will be remembered as a former sheriff of this county, who made himself at one time obnoxious to our people during the war. One story about him says that as Killpatrick's Bummers came in here, just at the close of the war, Guthrie stood on his door-step (he was then owner of the Hotel) with a speech of welcome ready made for the noble Union soldiers. He was cut short in its delivery by a cavalryman riding up close and ordering him to hand over his gold watch, &c., and that was the last of the speech and the last of the watch. Guthrie had not many sympathisers. Guthrie is the same man who, at a late day, was visited, he alleges, by those terrible and mysterious beings yclept the Ku-Klux, who viciously longed to jab his hide, or savagely thirsted to drink his blood. He testified, under oath, before a magistrate, upon a judicial investigation, that he was not alarmed. One William Huskey, however, said to be staying in the house as a guard, was not quite so valiant, and sought safety through the rear door-way, it is said, and was soundly thrashed before it was discovered who he was. Huskey will be remembered as an exceedingly disreputable character, whom Governor Holden commissioned as one of the chief Detectives of the State of North Carolina.

This man Guthrie is the man who now occupies the house that Miss Nancy built, and that the Reverend Solomon Pool, President of the University of North Carolina, owns by virtue of the aforesaid execution.

The only religious services held there now, where formerly divines and Doctors of Divinity were as thick as blackberries almost, are those of the Methodist and Baptist churches. Rev. Mr. Farrer the Baptist minister, preaches once a month and is highly spoken of. He came from South Carolina and has been here only a short while. The Rev. Mr. Martin of the Methodist church, is now here for the second year. Everybody likes him, and everybody speaks well of him without regard to denomination, age, sex or former condition of servitude.

A better idea of the desolation and abandonment of the place cannot be given than that contained in the simple statement of the fact, that in the vacant lots and gardens in the village, sixty-two bales of cotton have been produced this season! A prosperous village turned into a cotton field!

So few travellers come to this place that for some time past there has been no pretence even to keeping open any house for their entertainment. This, however, is practically a matter of small importance, as the few people who come here come on business, and are provided with food and lodging by the parties with whom they have business.

I was very sorry to hear of the death of our old colored friend, Doctor November, the sole remaining college servant of the old *regime*. He and his compeers, Dave Barham and Tom Jones, were three remarkable men. For long, long years they remained here, performing their duties with a fidelity and a devotion that would have done honor to any color, or to any station in life. Honest, honorable and upright in all their dealings, and in their mode of living, they were universally treated with kindness and respect, a feeling that in our day very many of us had inherited from our fathers.—It is honorable to the students and to these servants as well, that not a single instance, during a four year's stay, can be recalled, in which a harsh or unkind word was spoken to the one by the other. The Doctor was the only one who survived the downfall of the University. The contrast between his venerable and dignified bearing, and that of some of the late Faculty under the Pool dynasty, was very striking, and greatly in favor of the faithful old slave of former years.

I propose to devote a letter to-morrow to a description of the condition of the College building, grounds, &c. S.

The University—The College Walks—Philanthropic Hall and Library—The "Old East Building"—The New Hall and Library. The College Library—South Building—The Cabinet of Minerals—The Chapel—The West Building—The New West Building—The Dialectic Library—Person Hall—Reflections.

CHAPEL HILL, January 9, 1873.

MY DEAR JOURNAL:—According to promise, I proceed to give some account of a tour of inspection in the College Buildings, grounds, &c. As we entered the gate next to the Hotel, we found the steps broken and sunken. The broad, beautiful walk leading up to the old East Building, that used to be kept with so much care, had grown up with grass and weeds, except where a narrow, country-looking path winds its tortuous way along it, and except, also, where it had "washed." The steps up the terrace to the entrance of the north end of the East Building, where the Hall and Library of the Philanthropic Society used to be, have rotted and sunk down, in part, and, in part, have been cut away, as if with axe. The old Hall was unlocked and its windows open. The old Library Room was closed. The rooms, generally, in the building were open; the windows were raised; the glass broken, and, in many instances, the sash broken or entirely gone. The doors were swinging, some with their panels stayed in and others without. As a general rule the floors of the rooms and passages were covered with fallen plastering, and, it is presumed, will continue to be, so as long as the walls and ceiling are exposed to the moisture of successive winter rains. The north-east corner of the roof of the building was knocked off by the falling of a tree during a storm some time ago. It is difficult to imagine a building, in an inhabited, civilized country, in a worse or more disgraceful condition.

We next went to the new East Building, which, for once, was fastened, so that no entrance could be had, except through a window. We were informed that the new Philanthropic Hall and Library were unlocked. We had ocular demonstration that four windows, on the south side of the Philanthropic Library, opening into as many alcoves, were wide open. The only reason, doubtless, why the fifth window was not open, was that a stove pipe, running through it, made it immovable. On the north side all five of the windows were more or less open. There can be no question that the books, thus exposed to the weather, must be very materially injured. Be it remembered, too, that this examination was made just at the close of a long spell of rainy weather. When the fact is recalled that this Library, at one time, held some seven thousand volumes, and would hold them now, but for stealage and vandalism, and conduct equally reprehensible, one may be excused for a few bitter thoughts. In this building, too, the glass was much broken.

We next went to Smith Hall, or "the Ball Room," to use the name by which it was best known. This building contains the "College Library" proper, so called, to distinguish it from the libraries of the two literary societies. It was closed. We understand, however, that this library was well cared for by Professor Brewer when here. On the north side of this Hall we counted eighteen panes of glass, 12x24 inches in size apparently, broken, and fourteen panes on the south side. This glass was broken by stones thrown against the windows, as plainly appeared from the shape of the holes therein. Upon the ground, near a window on the south side, with a pane of glass entirely gone, through which easy passage in and out could be had, laid the remains of a glass jar and several little snakes or reptiles of some sort, some fish, and other curious things, that had evidently been preserved in alcohol for some purpose or other. This drainage did not seem to have been long done.

South Building was next examined. Dr. Mitchell's old room was found locked. The doors and windows, however, were generally open, with glass broken, and in many cases with sash and panels broken or altogether missing. Here, too, also, the floors of the passages and rooms were covered with fallen plastering. Upon the walls was to be found writing of the most vulgar and obscene character. In a corner of room No. 1, South Building, there was a pile of hair, doubtless put there to conceal the theft of the animal from which it was taken.

In a room "on third passage," adjoining the recitation room used by Professor Charles Phillips, both of which were open, stands a cabinet of minerals containing one hundred drawers of specimens; each specimen having its printed number pasted on it. All of these drawers were open or unlocked, so far as I examined. Upon a table in the same room, laid a manuscript book, marked on one side "Catalogue of Minerals," and on the other marked "University of North Carolina." Some of the drawers also were lying upon the table with specimens scattered around. The book was evidently the catalogue of the minerals in the cabinet, and was in duplicate, being in German as well as in English.

If this catalogue shall be lost or destroyed, it will doubtless be very difficult, if not impossible, to replace it. There are probably very few men in America, or in the world, who can take that collection of minerals and give to each mineral its proper "local habitation and a name." According to this catalogue, the Cabinet contained two thousand two hundred and twenty-two specimens of minerals, collected literally from all quarters of the known world. Upon one page of the catalogue that I happened to examine, there were to be found the cabinet numbers and the names of specimens found in Saxony, Italy, Iceland, Stromboli Island, Hungary, Lipari Isles, Bohemia and Siberia. Upon another page it appeared that Tyrol, Styria, Greenland, Brazil, Moravia, Norway, The Pyrenees and Kamtschatka had also made their contributions to enrich a cabinet of minerals that the President of the University of North Carolina does not deem worthy even of a lock and key of the commonest kind.

This cabinet of minerals is doubtless the very valuable one purchased in Europe many years ago by President Caldwell, for the use of the University. How many things have changed since that day! President Caldwell could undertake a long, and then a tedious journey, to purchase at heavy expense, a cabinet of minerals; now his successor, President Pool, cannot even take the trouble to put them under lock and key!

Sickened and disgusted I left South Building and went to Girard Hall, or "the Chapel." Here, also, we found the doors open and the windows with thirty-one panes of broken glass in the north and forty-two on the south side. Here, too, the plastering had begun to fall, and the portico columns were bruised and battered, and abused generally.

The old West Building was next examined, and revealed the same disgraceful condition. It would be only to tell the same old story, were I to speak of open doors with broken panels; of windows with broken glass beyond count almost, and broken and missing sash, and floors covered with fallen plastering. We tarried not long here. The sight had become disgustingly monotonous.

The new west building was next approached. It proved, however, to be shut up. Here, too, was broken glass. This is the building our much loved Yankee friends picketed their horses in when they occupied this place. The windows in the Dialectic Library which is in this building, were, I am glad to say, closed.

Next and last, Person Hall, or the "old Chapel" was examined. Three of the four recitation rooms it contains were open. The steps are rotting down, and are in a very rickety condition. Here, too, is the same old story about open doors, broken glass, &c., *&c., ad nauseam*. This is the building which, according to the presentment of the Grand Jury of this county, and according to current rumor in the village, was used as a common assignation house! Such is the University of which Reverend Solomon Pool boasts himself to be the President, irremovable, save by the hand of death!

What is the effect of all this? A single word will tell. In the party with us was a lad who is now losing the golden hours that ought to be devoted to acquiring a collegiate education. His father, who has not the means to send him abroad, graduated here. His father's father graduated here, and so ought he, and so doubtless he and hundreds of others in like position would do, but for the course of Solomon Pool and the men who sustain and support him.

It would, indeed, be strong language that characterized the course of these men in truthful terms. So far as in their power lies they are depriving the coming men of North Carolina of the benefits of a thorough and liberal education. So far as in their power lies, they are consigning North Carolina to intellectual darkness and mapping out for her that degrading career in which vice and ignorance alone contend for the mastery. The fruit of these men's labors is before their eyes. They do not err ignorantly. They err willfully, wantonly, knowingly and designedly. We envy them not the hate and loathing with which they will be regarded so long as their names shall be known in North Carolina.

It will be remembered that under the auspices of Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of Public Instruction, an effort was made to resuscitate and revive the University, and to this end that the vacancies then existing by the expiration of the term of office of a number of Trustees were filled by good men. The first step to be taken was to remove Pool from the Presidency. It will be remembered, too, that this effort failed to be successful, because of the opposition it met with from Solomon Pool and Senator John Pool, his brother. It is to gratify the vanity and ambition of these two men that the buildings of our noble University, the pride of North Carolina for generations, are to be allowed to become a pile of ruins. Great heavens! how long's gorge rises at the thought!

The grievances to which the people of this unfortunate village have been subjected, political, pecuniary and personal, are without a parallel in the State or out of it. They have stood silently by and seen the bread taken from the mouths of themselves and their little ones; they have seen their once busy streets grow up with weeds and grass; they have seen their dwellings and places of business go to ruin for the want of a few dollars to make the necessary repairs in due time; year by year and week by week and day by day, they have seen their hope of a better time coming grow fainter and fainter, until now, at last, they are well nigh crushed with that heart sickness that comes of hope deferred. And all these evils have come upon this people from the determination of Solomon Pool to live and die President of the University of North Carolina!

Recognizing the fact, we presume, that the University could not be sustained under the Pool Dynasty, all of the Professors, save Mr. Brewer, we believe, have resigned. There is not now, and for twelve months or more there has not been, a single student at the University, if we are correctly informed. There is no pretence, even, of affording here any facilities "for the convenient instruction of youth," or for "duly encouraging and promoting all useful learning," as required by the article of the old Constitution, under which the University was established.

As Mr. Brewer is already provided for by a foreign appointment, President Solomon Pool is the only remaining obstacle to its reconstruction and reorganization. It has been demonstrated, beyond the possibility of a doubt, that not even the Radical Trustees of the University will send their sons here, so long as Solomon Pool is President. We appeal to the Radical party, then, to unite with us in setting aside a man whom neither they nor ourselves are willing to trust. Can it be possible that the great interest North Carolina has at stake in this matter is to be sacrificed to gratify the ambition of Solomon Pool? We trust not. S.

INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION.

The International Exposition to be held in Vienna, Austria, during the present year, is beginning to claim the attention of the people of the United States. Those who do not feel interested, and are not properly represented there, will be the sufferers. If North Carolina neglects this Exposition, as she did that of Paris, in 1867, she does not alone suffer from a forgetfulness of the visitors, but she receives irreparable loss from the ignorance of the world, of her advantages of soil and climate and productions. If we are ever to build up our State, our cities and towns, and people our rural districts with an industrious, thrifty population, we must no longer hide our light under a bushel. We must advertise our advantages in the great centers of population and industries. We must convince men of capital, of brains and of energy, that North Carolina contains within her borders all that nature has ever bestowed upon the most favored lands to make her great and powerful.

And our immediate city cannot afford to remain quiet. We must exhibit our advantages, our commerce, and our wants as well, in this gathering together of the people of the civilized world.

Subjoined we publish the circular letter of Mr. Samuel D. Tillman, a chairman of one of the committees, as well as a letter from the Hon. S. N. Martin, a member of the Committee on Raw and Prepared Materials, offering suggestions of importance and interest, to which we invite attention:

"At a meeting convened by General T. B. Van Buren, United States Commissioner for the International Exposition to be held at Vienna, Austria, in 1873, the undersigned was appointed chairman of an advisatory committee on The History of Inventions and Industry. The names of his associates on said committee are hereto annexed. These gentlemen are earnestly requested to aid in carrying out the plan set forth by the President of the Imperial Commission of the proposed Exposition in his 'Special-Program' for the History of Industry and Inventions.

"This project can be accomplished—first, by collecting and forwarding to the Exposition such samples, models, and working machinery, as will best illustrate the successive steps of advancement in each branch of art and industry during the last hundred years; second, by furnishing written descriptions of devices and processes which have been successfully employed for increasing the quantity and improving the quality of natural and artificial productions; and third, by presenting brief narrations of the leading incidents in the lives of distinguished American inventors.

"Such contributions will both enrich the proposed Exposition, and be of service to the future historian, who, in searching for the true causes of human advancement, will, by the information thus furnished, be better enabled to trace the origin and development of those ingenious conceptions which have vastly increased the wealth of the world, and surrounded the civilized man of to-day with material resources, comforts and conveniences before unknown.

"Any suggestions from members of the committee, touching the best course of expediting the work above marked out, will be thankfully received by General Thomas B. Van Buren, United States Commissioner General, 51 Chambers street, New York, or by the undersigned.

"SAMUEL D. TILLMAN,
"American Institute, New York City."

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I received today the foregoing circular from the Chairman of the "Advisatory Committee on the History of Industry and Inventions."

It is desirable that the information asked for should be given in as full and complete a manner as possible. All mankind, of every nation, will be represented at the Vienna Exposition, therefore whatever is sent there will have a world-wide circulation.

North Carolina has much to contribute; she numbers among her sons many inventors of merit; their claims to recognition among the eminent men of the world cannot be urged in a larger or more talented field.

Wilmington, the chief city of our State, is largely engaged in foreign commerce. The products of the forests of a large portion of the State contribute to her exports. The Naval Stores, Timber, Rice, Peanuts, Corn and many other articles are consumed in almost every quarter of the globe. Will not some of the enterprising merchants of our city, and the farmers in this vicinity, contribute samples and furnish written articles giving the history of the products which we furnish to the world? Wilmington supplies a large proportion of the Naval Stores for the world—yet our city is hardly known in Europe, where most of our fine Rosins are consumed in the manufacture of toilette soaps, and Spirits Turpentine is used in enormous quantity. Let somebody make up samples of Turpentine, Rosin, Tar and other articles, put their names upon the packages, and the name of the city of Wilmington. I venture to say, as a financial transaction, it will pay an hundred fold.

In the Exposition of Paris of 1867, North Carolina had a space allotted her. I am sorry to say the whole lot of articles exhibited could have been put into a small basket. If we would advance in the scale of information and prosperity, we must do what other people are doing. There can be no excuse in this case. If samples and packages cannot be made up and forwarded, certainly we have enough writers who should gladly contribute information. There ought to be State pride enough, at any rate, to exalt those who in the past, or in the present, have aided in the fields of "Industry and Invention."

As a member of the Committee, in the sub-division of "Raw and Prepared Material," it will give me great pleasure to forward anything bearing upon that speciality, or to aid in anyway in forwarding the interest of the State by assisting such parties as shall avail themselves of the opportunity to put in an appearance.

Yours respectfully,
SILAS N. MARTIN.

From the Raleigh News.

Superintendent of Public Instruction—Acceptance of Mr. Battle.

It will be seen from the correspondence below, that Gov. Caldwell has appointed Hon. Kemp P. Battle, Superintendent of Public Instruction, which position has been accepted by that gentleman. The correspondence speaks for itself:

RALEIGH, Jan. 14th, 1873.

KEMP P. BATTLE, ESQ.:

Dear Sir—The office of Superintendent of Public Instruction having become vacant by the death of Rev. James Reid, it devolves upon me to fill the vacancy. This is an office of great importance to the people of both races, and the success or failure of our common schools is largely dependent upon the qualifications and fitness of the Superintendent of Public Instruction. After *maturely* considering the matter in all its aspects, I have determined to tender the office to you. From a long acquaintance, I believe you possess, in an eminent degree, all the qualities and qualifications which are necessary and requisite to make our common schools a success, and that your appointment will give general, if not universal, satisfaction. I am further persuaded that your freedom from political prejudice and tolerance will prompt you to take as much interest, and manifest as much zeal in behalf of the education and moral culture of one race of our fellow-citizens as of the other, and that you will know, or favor, or ignore no one on account of his or her race or previous condition, but that you will administer this office and discharge its duties impartially and without favor or fear.

I trust, sir, that you will accept the accompanying commission, and give me your valuable aid in an honest effort to build up and maintain a good system of common schools in our State.

I am, sir, very truly,
your obedient servant,
TOD R. CALDWELL,
Governor.

RALEIGH, Jan. 14, 1873.

HIS EXCELLENCY, TOD R. CALDWELL,
GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA:

Dear Sir:—After careful deliberation, I deem it my duty to accept the position of Superintendent of Public Instruction in North Carolina, which you have so unexpectedly tendered me.

The cause of popular education should be raised above partisan considerations. Reciprocating and honoring your motives in endeavoring to effect this great object, as shown in the appointment of one not of your own party, I shall labor with earnest desire, as the Constitution provides, to diffuse the light of knowledge equally and impartially among all the youth of the State, without bias of politics or bias of race.

To aid in relieving the

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1873.

THE JOURNAL.

WHAT IS SAID OF US.

Raleigh Observer.

The Wilmington Journal is enlarged in size, and improved in appearance. Its evidence of prosperity is which it is entitled under the able management of Maj. Engelhard and Col. Saunders.

North Carolina Argus.

We are pleased to see that the Journal has assumed, and fills the place it has so ably filled for a quarter of a century. Its editorial corps is composed of some of the best talent in the State, and the Daily ordered out on the 22nd of the last week. We wish it success.

Tarboro Southerner.

The periodic favorite came out in a new dress at the beginning of the New year. It is beautifully printed and ably edited by two well known editors, Engelhard and Saunders. They are wide awake to pass, and there is no reason why they should not prosper.

Greensboro Patriot.

Our contemporary, the Wilmington Journal, pays itself a handsome compliment and us a high compliment in the issue of the 1st inst. It has enlarged and improved in appearance, and we are glad to see these signs of prosperity in the Journal, which is the oldest daily in North Carolina, and it has our best wishes for the future.

Wilson Mirror.

The Wilmington Journal comes to us considerably enlarged and greatly improved in appearance. We have not seen it a high rank among our Southern dailies, and it proves its power to respond to the higher calling of popular and prosperity.

Salisbury Watchman.

The Wilmington Journal comes to us much enlarged and handsomely improved. Col. W. L. Saunders has become associated with Maj. Engelhard, and with these two gentlemen the Journal cannot fail to increase its already great influence and popularity. The Journal is the oldest daily in the State, and deserves the high position it has attained. We regard it as one of our best and safest public leaders. Long may our friends of the Journal live and prosper.

Durham Tobacco Plant.

The Wilmington Journal has entered upon its twenty-second volume in an entirely new dress, and enlarged to a thirty-two column daily. Colonel William L. Saunders, formerly of this county, is one of its editors. Colonel Saunders is known throughout the State as one of the most forcible and polished writers connected with the State press. May the Journal ever live and prosper, and wield that influence for good for which it has ever been characterized.

Charlotte Gazette.

It affords us great satisfaction to note the improvement in our able and valuable cotemporary, the Wilmington Journal, which comes to us enlarged and improved in appearance. We have no doubt that a high rank among our Southern dailies, and it proves its power to respond to the higher calling of popular and prosperity.

Newbern Times.

The Wilmington Journal comes to us considerably enlarged and greatly improved in appearance. We have not seen it

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1873.

STATE NEWS.

Raleigh wants amusements.

No more small-pox in Weldon.

Goldsboro' calls for a fire engine.

Wilson is building a guard house.

Enfield has three steam cotton gins.

Enfield has a colored citizen 113 years old.

Small-pox reported at Freindship, in Guilford county.

Norfolk oysters sell at $1 30 per gallon in Raleigh.

Edgecombe wants two more terms of Court during the year.

Edward Caswell, the great temperance orator, is shortly to lecture in this State.

Tar river is now overflowing and in a few feet of the high water mark of June 1867.

The Raleigh city Treasurer is authorized to issue $6,000, three year, 8 per cent. bonds.

The Raleigh Young Men's Christian Association are to open a reading room in that city.

The expenses of the city of Raleigh, for the month of December, amounted to $2,435 09.

Pritchett Temple No. 2, I. O. G. T., was established in Newbern on Wednesday evening.

T. G. Riding, of Polk, killed a pig nine months old weighing three hundred and ten pounds.

Eggs 50 cents per dozen, oysters 75 cents per gallon, and wood $2 50 to $4 50 per cord in Newbern.

Chas. Edgar Mills has been appointed Commissioner of Deeds for North Carolina, resident in New York.

A negro was shot at Crowell's X Roads, Halifax county, the other day while attempting to commit burglary.

On Tuesday a gentleman from Tennessee carried from Granville thirty five negroes, men, women and children.

The Infirmary of Drs. J. Miles Hunter & Tew, at Goldsboro', has 14 patients undergoing treatment for cancers.

No new cases of small pox in Weldon. It is reported that several cases have appeared in the neighborhood of Littleton.

Nathan B. Tober, Esq., of Johnston county, filed his petition in bankruptcy in the office of the Register in Raleigh on Thursday.

A Mrs. McAbee, in her usual health, while engaged in some domestic duties, fell dead at her home in Polk county on the 26th ult.

Four white women, from Wadesboro, in Forsythe county, were lodged in jail on last Monday week for living with negro men.

Mr. E. C. Smith, of Taylor's Bridge, Sampson county, made this year, on nine acres of measured land, 1,020 pounds lint cotton.

The special term of Superior Court, at Craven, to have convened on last Monday, was postponed until the fourth Monday in January.

The Hickory Eagle says that Conover is the name of a new town springing up at the "Y," known as the junction, three miles from Newton.

Mr. Benjamin Scott, a worthy citizen of Jones county, and a soldier in the war of 1812, died at his residence, near Deep Gully on Jan. 5d, aged 87 years.

The Washington Star has a report from Jacksonville, Fla., that "the grand bearbier, Milton Sublime Littlefield, is about to absorb all the railroads in the State of Florida."

Gen. R. Stanly, Esq., having sufficiently recovered from his late severe illness, will resume his duties as President of the Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad in a few days.

The Durham Tobacco Plant regrets to note the departure of Mr. A. T. Farthing, a very worthy young man of this place who left this morning to seek his fortune in Mississippi.

The Raleigh Sentinel says: We are pleased to learn that the small-pox is abating in Franklin. The number reported in the county since its discovery is twenty-one. Of these ten proved fatal.

The Magnolia Advertiser says: Mr. Lewis Peterson, of Rockfish Township, sailed on the 2nd instant, five hogs, all of the same brood, and each 18 months old, whose aggregate weight was 1,330 pounds.

A colored woman, the wife of Tom Jones, former slave of Maj. W. D. Jones, of Raleigh, is already the mother of 18 children, and last Tuesday night she threw doublets, which makes 20.

The Tarboro' Enquirer says: The two boys of the Enquirer office, aged respectively 18 and 14 years, say that one week during the absence of the Foreman, they set eighteen columns of reading matter.

The Greensboro' Patriot says: Mr. A. Boren, of this county, killed last Friday one hog that weighed 650 pounds net. He also killed two more, the aggregate weight of the three pulling down over 1450 pounds.

The Hillsboro' Recorder says: Forty negroes left this county within the last few days for some new El Dorado in the South or West, and it is said that a hundred or more have gone from Caswell in the same direction.

On Monday morning last, a negro man, Richard Draughan, about 35 years of age, while gunning near Mercer's Bridge, about 10 miles from Enfield, was almost instantly killed by the accidental discharge of his gun.

The Goldsboro' Journal says: Our planters are actively engaged making preparations for the crop of '73. We regret to learn that there is great difficulty in hiring labor. Prices for good field hands range from $10 to $12 per month.

The Wadesboro' Argus says: The Pee Dee River froze over on Thursday at Christmas week half a foot thick, and on Tuesday our young friend, Mr. C. M. Covington, was enabled to cross at Dumas Ferry with a horse and buggy.

The Raleigh Sentinel says: John Sandair Leary, of Cumberland, late a member of the General Assembly of this State, was examined yesterday before the Supreme Court and received license to practice law in the State courts.

The Weldon News says: Eighty-five negroes from Granville county passed through here a few days ago en route to Memphis, Tennessee, and a day later a hundred or more came up the Seaboard Road, bound for the turpentine woods of South Carolina.

The Raleigh Era says: A negro named Gunn killed a colored man named Harriss at a frolic in Caswell county the other night about a banjo. He stabbed him dead on the spot. We think this negro is a relative of Bob Gunn, who was hung two years ago in Hillsboro' for the murder of Mr. Blalock.

The Salisbury Watchman says: Large quantities of hay brought in every day. We did not believe so much could be produced in Western Carolina, much less Rowan county.—From appearance we think the hay crop in this county will amount to twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars, probably a much larger sum.

The Weldon News says: On Wednesday last, as we learn from Sheriff Reid, a party of negroes, in the vicinity of Enfield, went out for a fox hunt; whether mounted or on foot he did not state. After remaining about for some time a fox was "jumped, and of course the excitement of a running chase began. In the general hubbub which ensued one negro, while getting hurriedly over a fence, struck his gun against the fence and caused a discharge of its contents into his body; or, as is the general impression, one of his companions, hearing a noise in the bushes, and seeing what he fancied to be Reynard, fired, emptying his load into the body of the negro on the fence, killing him instantly.

The Raleigh Sentinel says: An extensive bee-raiser informs us that the mortality amongst bees this winter has been unprecedented. The bees are all found dead in hives filled with honey. He is of opinion that cold nor disease is the cause.

A petition is being circulated in Stokes and Rockingham for signers, asking the Legislature to cut off that portion of it that now exists being between the Dan and Mayo rivers, and form a new county of it, with Madison for the county seat.

The Winston Sentinel learns that on last Friday, Dennis Sapp, the Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue for Stokes and Rockingham, while attempting to cross the Dan River at a time when it was very still,

David Collins, of Rutherford county, convicted of Superintendent [illegible] the U. S. Circuit Court at Raleigh, of a violation of the Internal Revenue laws, was sentenced to five years imprisonment in the Albany Penitentiary, and to be fined the sum of [illegible]

Wednesday last, [illegible] Court, Judge [illegible] Court, Judge [illegible] Court, Judge